



# Cross My Heart



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## Chapter 1 by Yuna Satari

"Will you promise me one thing?" The strained dying voice asked. The voice that belonged to the one person I loved, the one person I thought of as family, the one person I actually cared about.

"Anything" I replied with a shaky voice. I was squeezing her hand, hoping that if gripped tightly enough, I could bring the light back, into her eyes, or by some miracle she would be healed. I glanced at the wound on her hip. It was not a pretty sight. You could clearly see the dark red stain

## Chapter 2 by Astrid



of blood on her. "You'll be fine." I whispered, knowing it was untrue. I'm sure she felt it too. She was almost gone, and there was nothing I could do to bring her back. So I held on as long as I could. And promised.

## Chapter 3 by Astrid



2 years later.....

I struggled to free myself from the ropes that were tying me to the metal pole that stood in the middle of the room. I needed to get out fast. I glanced behind me the best I could, trying to see how fast the flames had traveled. I could see them licking hungrily at the floor around me. Finally, I loosened the ropes so I could wriggle out. Free! But the flames are still coming, they are still hungry. I have to get out. But it seems too late. The flames are chewing up the poles on

the ceiling. *Oh no.* The board is falling. *Right towards me.* The board hits me on the head as I struggle to run out of the way.

"No!" I cried. Tears of pain. I can't wake up. The flames are coming. The world blurs.

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